

Sunday Morning Globe

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SUNDAY, MAY 25, 1902.

Emperor William's Offer.

The offer of the German Emperor to present the United States with a statue of Frederick The Great demonstrates that the Kaiser is laboring under a misapprehension touching the sentiment of the citizens of this republic towards himself, his country and his people.

The visit of his brother Prince Henry and the cordial welcome he received by all classes has but served to heighten the Emperor's delusion that the ovations and outward expressions by representative public men and officials in this country, towards Germany and the German people, were in the nature of endorsements of his semi-federal and wholly military rule by Divine right over the German empire. Piqued, too, by the elaborate arrangements announced for the unveiling of the Rochambeau statue and unable to distinguish the difference in the motives which have moved Americans to honor the gallant nation, race and republic which cradled and gave birth to the brave and chivalrous Rochambeau, the Emperor imagined that we would receive with equal enthusiasm the statue of a king because we acknowledged to his brother and to the world the splendid qualities of the German emigrants who have made this land their home.

The German people and the German immigrants alike are respected and appreciated by the United States. We have welcomed and will continue to welcome the citizens of that country who elect to live among and be of us, for not better citizens live under the flag of our Republic. For the German people in their native land we have the kindest feelings of friendship and amity, and for the German people who have become an important factor in our population we have the brotherly feelings and fellowship which their virtues and their splendid citizenship deserves.

But towards kings, princes and potentates, whether they are German, British, Italian, Russian, Danish or other nationality, we have the same undying political hostility our fathers manifested from Lexington and Concord to Saratoga and Yorktown. We deny the "greatness" conferred on Frederick or on the other kings in the royal calendars of Europe. Such are not our ideas of greatness. WASHINGTON THE GREAT is the standard by which we measure chiefs, generals and rulers and by that standard no king who has ever worn a crown and wielded scepter is GREAT or worthy of a statue on the soil of this Republic.

Frederick has been dubbed "great" by royal parasites and aristocratic and hereditary rulers. He, like all other kings to the present William of Germany and Edward of England, belong to the blasphemous class styled "the lord's anointed," whose senseless mummeries and sacrilegious claims of divine right, etc., this mighty Republic of eighty millions of people stand impregnable in defiant and successful protest against the feudal lie.

No statue of European King, prince, or potentate shall ever dishonor the land of Washington while the spirit of freedom exists in the breasts of the American people. And if erected under the bayonets of an administration, which seems to have entirely lost its head, the people's naked hands will raise it to the ground in twenty-four hours after its dedication.

If the emperor desires to honor this Republic by the presentation of a statue of a German, whose title to greatness we revere and acknowledge and which is infinitely superior to that of all the kings who have reigned from Pepin to William's self, let him have cast in enduring bronze the heroic figure of the brave and gallant Steuben, a nobler Prussian and more worthy of immortality, from our point of view, than all the members of the house of Hohenzollern, who have ever lived from its founder to the present monarch, including Frederick, mis-called the Great.

We want no statues of kings and we will have none erected on the sacred soil of this Republic.

Femine Cast Rules at the White House.

We presume we are not an eligible candidate for membership in the four hundred, much less in the fourteen of elite society said to have been recently established.

For a few years we used no fork in eating, and were only prevented from using our knife by not having one of those implements so well adapted to many different purposes. If we had felt too toney to use our fingers we should have been compelled to gracefully elevate tit bits on the point of our bayonet.

We had no chef, but toasted such delicacies as we could surreptitiously obtain on the end of a ram rod over a fence rail fire. We soaked our hard-tack in the same quart tin cup in which we made our coffee, being too callous and indifferent to the mandates of fashion to have individual cups for these purposes.

Our clothes were of coarse blue non-descript material, ill fitting, ragged, and almost invariably well coated with Virginia mud. Our shoes never showed a patent-leather polish, but often showed our toes. Slovenly, unhandsome coarses often passed between the wind and our nobility without protest on our part. Since then, actuated by well-meaning but sometimes mistaken motives, we have figured in various com-

dies and tragedies, none of which support our candidacy for elitedom.

In short, Happy Hooligan could scarcely be less fitted for such a role. We, therefore, cannot vouch for the truth of such news as comes to us over the vague grape-vine route which is our only means of communication with the four-hundred.

However, if our latest by grape-vine special is correct, Mrs. Roosevelt, wife of the President, seems to be influenced by bad social advisers. She is said to depend on the widow and daughter of the late James G. Blaine for social guidance as to Washington society affairs in which she as official leader sets the pace. She has established an elite White House set of fourteen Senators wives, the other madam Senators and Representatives being relegated to the common herd.

The united grape-vine press association also informs us that she could scarcely be more unfortunate in her choice of social mentors. If there was one thing more than another that kept Blaine from being President of the United States, it was the cranky narrow-mindedness and snobbishness of his women folks. If it had not been for this he would have had margin enough to overcome the Burchard trick and the Prohibition diversion. Mrs. Blaine, who was herself a Yankee school mistress, and should have been democratic in her ideas managed to offend by her ever obtrusive and ostentatious superciliousness the vast majority of the wives of Congressmen and officials, and the enmities thus engendered, did more to obstruct and hamper Blaine's brilliant course than all the rest of his ill luck put together.

It seems likely that Roosevelt will be hampered by the same home-manufactured shackles, though Heaven knows he needs help instead of hindrance.

Though the ladies are always admirable in most respects, it must be sadly confessed that some of them are afflicted with narrowness of mind and lack of broad Christian democratic sympathies, which retard the progress of their husbands instead of contributing helpfulness and strength. Is there something in the generally admirable constitution of woman that makes these little "snitty snibbish" characteristics a necessary evil accompaniment? We think not, as the late General John A. Logan had a wife, still living, and an ornament to womanhood the world over, who for breadth of intellect, broad Christian sympathy and force of character is not inferior to what that distinguished man was in his life time, and this circumstance contributed not a little to the steady success of his career.

The history of "The Black Eagle of Illinois" might have been written differently if his help-meet had been of the narrow-minded, cadish type.

The Meat Riots.

Readers of the GLOBE who take notice of passing events may have indulged in reading some of the New York papers last week. If they did they found some items of interest and something over which they may have pondered and been thoughtful. It will be remembered that during Cleveland's last administration there was much distress, times were hard and very many people were out of employment. In 1893 there was a financial panic and as a consequence all the evils of that day were charged to the Democratic party. The fact that the depression was world wide and not local to the United States was no apology, and the suggestion that the Sherman purchasing act may have had something to do with the panic was pool-pooled by the wise men who controlled the Republican party. Soup houses were charged up to Democratic times and every strike was hailed as an evidence of Democratic incapacity to govern.

Times have changed, Republicans control Congress and the Executive. Strange as it may seem there are now labor convulsions, strikes are everywhere and shut-outs and shut downs are frequent. Uneasiness pervades the very atmosphere and the trades unions are lining up for a prolonged struggle. With Republican orators spouting good times, protection editors still harping on the "astounding prosperity of the Dingley bill," there seems to be a screw loose somewhere. But with that there is something more serious than all. In New York, the metropolitan city of the Union, there have been riots strange in their eccentricity. Women have instituted and instigated meat riots, and, as is always the rule the poor creatures, many of them with starving children at their breasts, have been imprisoned and not released until fines are paid. Some of them could not pay fines, hence little ones left at home were without care and distress followed as distress always follows such upheavals. It may be said—and doubtless will be said—in justification that they were disorderly and violators of law. May be so! We will not question that, but what was the cause of all this disturbance and consequent misery? A half dozen firms in a combine suddenly and without good cause advanced the price of one article of food to which the poor creatures and their families were accustomed, beyond their ability to buy. They became frenzied hence the riots. In all candor let us gently ask what would have been the universal cry had such a state of affairs arisen under a Democratic administration? Where would the blame have been placed then? The old and familiar aphorism, "It is a poor rule that don't work both ways," comes in good play now, and we call upon Republicans in and out of Congress to do what they ought to relieve such a condition. Republicans can in less than twenty-four hours after assembling on Monday the 26th of May, repeal the duties on live stock and dressed meats and at once relieve distress. If Democrats were to be charged with the panic of '93, and the strikes that followed and the ruin and distress that it was said existed, let the existing state of things be charged up to Republicans now. And conditions can with far better reason be charged to Republicans than the hard times of '93 were charged to Democrats. But we don't propose to discuss that now, or draw parallels or contrasts, but we call attention to the fact that one prime article of food under Republican rule, under the sacred Dingley bill, under the sanctity of high protection laws has been practically withdrawn from the tables of the poor, and ragged women with famished babies at their breasts

have been peering through prison bars because in their poor way they protested against what they conceived to be a gross wrong. We are not anarchists when we call attention to such a situation, we are only stating a logical result of abuses of the taxing power.

In this connection perhaps we ought not neglect to notice the remedy proposed by certain political economists. Professor Wiley and other gentlemen equally versed in science suggest that the people quit eating meat especially those who cannot afford it. A very simple and efficacious remedy and we must take off our hats in admiration to those who have evolved such an easy way to thwart the beef combine. We wonder they do not claim a patent on the idea. Still we do not believe such a remedy would appeal to a very great degree to those who are hungry. However the remedy proposed is not novel. We have read somewhere of a farmer who trained his calf to live without eating but unfortunately for the poor calf and also unfortunately for the farmer's experiment when the animal had been gotten in proper condition to do without nourishment it died.

That is very much the way many human beings will solve the problem if the combine goes on to its logical result. The people of India or a portion of them have done just what the wiseacres now propose for Americans, viz: quit eating meat. They quit it because they could not get it. They have learned to subsist on one meal in ten days, and not a full hearty meal at that. Meat is away beyond them. So the combine proposes for the laboring people of America and in this they are assisted by the scientific professors who kindly put them on the back and tell them they are better off than when they eat less.

It may be Republicans will win votes by such combinations and by such specious pleas apologizing for them. It may be they can still fool the people by telling them they ought to be happy when highly taxed, but when those men come to pay the higher bills made by high taxation they may not always be patient and be soothed by high sounding editorials on high protection and its beauties.

Ever Our Enemy.

We heard an eminent statesman remark only a few days ago that England is now and always has been our enemy.

There are many things that should remind Roosevelt and that London annex of his, the State Department as at present headed, of the truth of this statement.

The President, unless mentally as well as otherwise short-sighted, cannot look out of the main door of the White House without seeing the statues of Lafayette and Rochambeau on opposite corners of Lafayette Square.

This should remind him that but for the timely aid of France our deadly enemy England, would have shed the last drop of the blood of the American people in her attempt to rivet the chains of galling slavery on us.

He should not forget the time when the blackened walls of the White House, in which he now resides, told unmistakably of the continued enmity of England at a later date.

It is not so long ago since England contributed her millions in ships and supplies to aid in the attempt to disrupt this country during the late war between the states.

The active sympathy and support of her ruling classes were with those who fought for secession, and the Geneva Arbitration Convention compelled her to disgorge the comparatively small sum of \$15,000,000 in damages, though this did not represent a tithe of the damage she did.

Was this because England loved the South? Yes; as the serpent loves the bird he is about to swallow, because she makes him a delicious tit-bit.

England desired this country to be divided up into convenient morsels so that she, the walking appetite of nations, could have an extensive menu upon which to feed at her leisure.

Her acts of aggression have continued to the present time, and are still in progress. She has slaughtered nearly the last of our seals and is now annexing our Alaskan territory at will and without protest from Roosevelt and his outfit. British agents are now impudently engaged in moving the boundary marks on our Alaskan border, and the strenuous one is an idle and impotent spectator. His only answer is to send a special embassy of flunkies to dance attendance on and kiss the hand of Edward at his flummery coronation ceremonies.

The American people, do not desire to kiss the hand that spurns and despoils them, but they have a heavy boot that will ere long salute quite another part of the person of British royalty, and of those so-called Americans who abjectly fawn on that royalty, and feed on the crumbs that fall from its table, like the flunkie-souled slaves they are.

If Roosevelt could see a little further, he would see British gins pointing at us from all directions where they have been able to get a foot hold. All along our Northern border, from Puget Sound eastward to Quebec and New Brunswick. On the east and south from the Bermudas, the Bahama Islands, and Jamaica, and her overgrown navy can at any time train her guns on any part of our coast. All this in spite of our sleeping Monroe doctrine.

Her aggressive impudence has not stopped at this, and she has actually established a supply camp on our territory at Chalmette in Louisiana, to aid in her warfare against the brave Boer republics.

Oom Paul Kruger says that this Chalmette supply camp is the one thing that will enable England to succeed in her effort to enslave the Boers if she does succeed.

At the coming election the people will endeavor to ascertain whether or not this supposed free and independent land of the brave, is to be a mere supply depot of the British monarchy, and whether after all, the Stars and Stripes is only an English regimental ensign.

Democracy will, when it comes into power in the near future, show England that we are at least an independent Republic and not a British colony.

The last Democratic President, quickly and effectively voiced the sentiments of

the American people, when England sought to cram her capacious maw with Venezuelan territory, but Roosevelt, Hay, et al., permit them to plant their robber ensign on our own territory in Louisiana and Alaska, and send a special embassy to London to indicate how agreeable is our humiliation.

The people of the United States want better assurances and better indications of English friendship than those that have been reconated.

They want better evidence than any that has been thus far produced.

We now hear that the British foreign office is trying to sneak her minister to Cuba in first so he will be dean of the diplomatic corps there. It is foolish and futile to count on friendship from a nation that is steadily and continually flinching from us.

Grosvenor's Trickery and Record.

His obscure straddleship the silvery whiskered sage of Athens, the one-third of that little thing the committee on rules has been reduced to, was well characterized by delegate Smith of Arizona when he said that Grosvenor "preserves his consistency by being always wrong, and maintains evenness of temper by being always mad."

The "sage" is in such political straits that he is compelled to eulogize himself ever and anon in the Washington papers. In the Post of Thursday he tries to tell how everything is lovely for him in the Eleventh Ohio district, and how the Fairfield county convention called him "that gallant leader, profound statesman and brilliant orator."

This language needs an interpretation more profound than the sage's statesmanship. He was never gallant except in jaw-storming events, and his leadership has been uniformly leading to the rear of late. His is the type of gallantry that is admirably adapted to lead in a skedaddle.

To call his coarse, transparent bunco tricks, and his discordant wind-jamming profound statesmanship, and brilliant oratory, is to do violence to our mother tongue; when such clap trap is supposed to come from the place that produced a Ewing, a Sherman and Stanberry.

The truth is that Grosvenor hurried up his Congressional convention, holding it last March, with a view to chisel Fairfield county out of any voice in selecting a candidate, and it is not to be supposed that the people of Fairfield county, noted for their intelligence are such fools as not to see and resent this bold and impudent attempt on the part of the ancient straddler to trick them out of their rights.

Grosvenor's plan was to have the Fairfield county delegates meet and like wooden automatons simply ratify the work of his snap-judgment convention, held before the redistricting, which he at the time knew was inevitable.

Fairfield refuses to do this and demands a new convention, and the flashy set of whiskers is compelled to comply very much against his will.

It is not to be supposed that Fairfield is doing this for fun or simply to go through the barren formality of confirming Grosvenor's nomination.

They will not accept the mouthpiece, prophet and calculator as a candidate unless he can muster a sufficient number of henchmen to cram the bitter dose down their throats, and if such action is taken they will square accounts with him at the polls in November.

He recently, on the floor of the House, opposed the admission of Oklahoma, New Mexico and Arizona openly and confessedly on the ground that they would probably send Democratic delegations to Congress. At the same time he defended the admission of the pocket borough, Nevada, on the ground that it sent a Republican delegation to Congress.

It is about time that a man who stands up on the floor of Congress and shamelessly proclaims himself to be an ordinary hack politician should be unceremoniously relegated to private life.

Let the sage swing the censor and burn some more incense in front of himself. Let him kowtow to himself and promulgate another eulogy and we shall try to truly interpret it.

A Straw.

At the meeting held here on the evening of the 18th instant to hear Redmond and Devlin, members of the British Parliament, explain the plans and purposes of the United Irish League there was a vast crowd of attentive auditors. The audience was composed of influential and representative Americans of all races and political and religious creeds. Senator Hoar presided.

To Americans, the most significant thing that happened there was the thunderous and prolonged applause when Chairman Downey incidentally remarked that "Great Britain had her Gladstone, but America has her champion of liberty throughout the world who maintains that government by the consent of the governed is, and always will be, a fixed American principle."

The spontaneous thunders of applause that greeted this sentiment is the very best of indications as to what the verdict of the people will be when it comes their time to speak at the coming elections on the blundering Republican Philippine policy.

Competent authority has pronounced the Filipinos as capable of self-government as the Cubans. Why then was not the Philippine question handled in the same comparatively satisfactory manner as that of Cuba? There is no answer except that slipshod Republican blundering prevented it.

Coaling stations, commercial rights, American suzerainty if you will, and every other advantage that we needed or could make use of in the far east could have been peacefully secured and the legacy of hatred engendered by barbarous warfare that will last for generations averted.

There is a Democratic remedy for this and the American people will soon apply it.

Army operations in the Philippines have cost us five hundred millions and are costing us at the rate of one hundred millions a year to pursue this quixotic enterprise, while if this money were expended at home it would do a vast deal of good to our own people.

We do not know what are the expenses of the civil government in those islands with

the horde of officials, teachers, etc., because Root refuses to open the books to public view, but the Democratic party will ere long open the books and display the figures in all their enormity, showing the millions of expenditure on one side with nothing to balance them but the array of figures setting forth a statement of bloodshed, hatred and discord.

Senator Hoar's Speech.

Senator George F. Hoar's splendid speech on the administration's policy in the Philippines will make all the campaign literature the Democracy needs on that head. Worthy indeed of his title of "the Gladstone of America," the senior Senator from Massachusetts tore the mask from off the face of the speculating conspirators, who, under the cloak and guise of patriotism and "benevolent assimilation" are engaged in the most unjustifiable warfare upon a weak and helpless people to rob and plunder them. Beautifully and indeed pathetically he pointed out the contrast in our treatment of Cuba and the distant Philippine Islands. In the one case we have justly earned the esteem and respect of mankind, in the other we are earning their execrations. Cuba has been given its independence and now floats its flag over Moro Castle and over every foot of the Gem of the Antilles. To the Republic of Washington belongs the honor and the glory for this rehabilitation, or rather the creation of a nation and a sister republic. But our course in the Philippines has been that of conquerors, free booters, tyrants and plunderers and not all the waters of the Orient will wash out the stain on our escutcheon. We have lowered our flag in Cuba with honor and we may yet do so in the Philippines and earn the gratitude instead of the immortal hostility of its people. Senator Hoar pointed out the road of safety, justice and honor in his eloquent and unanswerable speech. Will the Republican administration heed the voice of this Republican statesman or pursue the policy mapped out for it by the speculators who are driving our soldiers over the corpses of women and children and causing beautiful provinces to become "howling wildernesses?"

RAYMOND'S ROAST

Of Major Sylvester and the District Officials.

THE PUBLIC PRESS HIT

For Being Subservient to the Major—
Startling Revelations Promised if
Congress Will Do Something—The
Globe Ready for Scrimmage and
Open for Communications.

A gentleman named Albert W. Raymond, 706 Seventeenth street, northwest, who describes himself as an "artist," has issued a leaflet which contains an artistic roast, indeed, of Major Richard Sylvester and several other District officials, including the newspapers of the National Capital. Hear Mr. Raymond for his cause, thus:

"In calling attention to Major R. Sylvester's high-handed police methods, as set forth in this leaflet, showing him up as a bully, browbeating not only those under his command, but all citizens, as well, who have dared to interfere in the interests of such as they thought did not receive a square deal through the trial board, it is fitting to impress upon the reader's mind the demoralizing effect upon the force of his remarkable exercise of power over the public press. This, however, dwindle in insignificance when compared with its detrimental effect upon other District interests when it is used even indirectly to reproach members of Congress.

"To persons who have at heart the welfare of the District it is indeed discouraging to see their best laid plans for the promotion of its interests thwarted through a lack of consideration and respect, on the part of our Chief of police, for gentlemen of high character and standing who, in a very great measure, have in their hands its destiny.

"It will be time well spent for certain members of the Congress to recall the fatal words about the Irish, Italians and colored people uttered by a former Commissioner which the writer formed into little paper bombs that blew him out of office; and before voting upon the major's bill to create a National Bureau of Identification, it might enlighten them some, to find out who put those fatal words into his mouth. The Major sat beside him when he spoke them and they were embodied in a request for more police to subdue the Irish and others. This bureau, it will be understood, is to be auxiliary to a Universal Board of Police and Chiefs, including all between here and Jerusalem. Now reader as you think of what an army they would make and of the mountain of gold that a little dollar from each would raise, just let the picture pass before your mind's vision of these fellows covering seven acres of space, with Uncle Sam in the center, around whom they are all kneeling like so many miserly paupers begging him for the paltry sum of \$25,000 towards the coronation of King Richard.

"In justice to Senator Clark and Representative Belmont it is proper to say that it requires but time and figures to prove that the electric cars of all large cities could not in most instances be run at less speed than 25 miles an hour and accommodate the traffic. The authorities all know this but keep mum because they get annual passes. To bleed the companies out of these really seems to be the main object of the regulations governing speed, therefore the discrimination against other vehicles savors of imposition. Riding that was considered perilous a few years ago, is now considered a safe necessity on account of the wide area covered by the principal cities that require the most expeditious means of transacting business. To encourage the various modes of rapid transit, within the bounds of reason, shows a spirit of enterprise that grasps the advantages it holds out; but the Major's inclination to oppose all horseless vehicles because Commissioner Ross was scared almost out of his shoes by one of them, shows either deplorable bias or an antiquated idea of duty that is not in accord with the progressive spirit of the times.

"One thing certain is, that if Congress cracks the nut that will reveal the secret of his power over the press and his hold upon

local knights of the quill, as well as their hold upon him, there will be some startling revelations. Then the public will learn among other things that Sergeant Phil. Browne was mercilessly sacrificed to satisfy the demands of persons whose crookedness he felt it his duty to expose. When it leaks out that the charges on which he was tried had been abandoned for two years, that in the meantime he was promoted, and that the charges had no more connection with what he was overthrown for, than they had with the assassination of Lincoln, a wave of indignation will shake this city from center to circumference and sweep the majestic high-flier before it like a reed before a cyclone. Sincerely and respectfully,

"ALBERT M. RAYMOND (Artist).
"706 Seventeenth street, N. E."

"His remarkable exercise of power over the public press" is where we take exception to Mr. Raymond's artistic roast, insofar as the SUNDAY GLOBE is concerned. If Mr. Raymond will recall the fact, the GLOBE was the only newspaper in Washington which condemned the assaults of its contemporaries on Lieutenant Daley for his very proper release from arrest of Representative Belmont.

Addressing Commissioner Ross on the subject of Mr. Belmont's arrest and the arrests of Representative Fitzgerald, Senators Money and Clark, Mr. Raymond says in his leaflet:

"Here it is fitting to remark, that no one knows better than yourself, Mr. Ross, that there is no man on the police force to-day more in touch with the public than Lieutenant Daley, and that it is attributable to faithful and proficient service rendered in the ranks as well as to his sterling qualities that single him out as a man who was born to command, not by force, but by exemplary virtues that inspire confidence and good will. Those who know him best think that few have as much of the cream of common sense in their make up as he has. They know too that the laurels by which he reached his present position were not obtained through ways of pleasantness or along paths of peace. You with others have watched him, as it were, pressing fearlessly onward in the line of duty, through paths blocked with every obstacle that the worst rabble element could throw in his way; he has went on undismayed by the scoffs of jealous superiors; he has staggered under a fire of vitriol; he has forced his way into one illegal run shop after another, facing mob after mob, and has often maintained an arrest under a shower of stones, bottles, and other dangerous missiles.

"Such men, Mr. Ross, never shrink duty: they do not have to be partial to obtain any man's support; they do not stoop to abuse of power that distinguishes between the rich and the poor. They do not have to bestow favors to obtain influence. Such men command this by doing their duty openly, honestly, and fearlessly."

All of which Mr. Raymond the GLOBE indorses and the substance of which it stated at the time of Mr. Belmont's release by Lieutenant Daley.

Touching the opposition to the establishment of a National Bureau of Identification and the appropriation requested from Congress for the same, Mr. Raymond narrows his broad philanthropy somewhat. The necessity for such a bureau is apparent and an advanced step in the right direction of dealing with the professional criminal. Mr. Raymond's perceptive remarks on the chief of police and his intimations of some serious revelations when the mystery of the major's hold on the public press is revealed, interests us dramatically, as it were. If Mr. Raymond has any inside information on that subject the columns of the GLOBE are open to him without fear or favor on the part of its editor or either Major Sylvester, the District Commissioners, and the "whole push." Smoke up now Mr. Raymond and let the public hear from you. No necessity for printing leaflets when a newspaper read by everybody, as the GLOBE is, offers you a free space.

Kernan's.

Manager Kernan announces the engagement of the Rentz Santley Novelty and Burlesque Company for the Lyceum Theater this week. This organization is looked up to as the leader of burlesque and high class vaudeville, and each season's visit has been greeted with immense patronage from our theater-goers. The company for this season is the strongest in its history, and every specialty is evocative of repeated encores. In addition to the ability of its principals, Manager Leavitt of the company is renowned for engaging only young and pretty women for the chorus, and the feminine contingent of the Rentz Santley, as a result, is invariably pleasing, fresh looking and delectable.

The Rentz Santley bear the reputation and an earned one of presenting to the public the best of vaudeville and burlesque. They have a realizing sense of the public's requirements and endeavor to keep in touch with the public demand, and they are constantly seeking novelty.

A special feature—introduced this season—will be a neat travesty on the reigning musical success Floradora—beautifully costumed, and is one of the hits of the day—entitled "Door A Flora," all the members of the company participating; all the latest songs and dances will be introduced and the fun making of the comedians most enjoyable. The olio will have Daisy Dumont, the sweet singer; Gruet and Gruet, grotesque musical comedians; Lottie Elliott, the famous skipping rope and change artist; Charles Robinson, eccentric character singing comedian; Willard and Wheeler, the two Crickets, in their witty sayings and dancing par excellence; Lyons, Europe's latest sensation, "The Hat" Juggler, a decided novelty, and the Leonards, James and Sadie, Society Comedy Sketch. No company on the boards to-day can show a stronger array of talent or a more apt selection of subjects for merry, satirical treatment than the promised bill of the Rentz Santley Company.

These are dark days for the British embassy. The Ambassador is ill and the Frenchman who whipped Cornwallis is being honored with a statue within hailing distance of—Lafayette.

The strangest thing extant is that some of the leaders of the peaceful and benevolent order of Hibernians should object to Parliamentary agitation and demand dynamite, booms, cannon, bayonets and—gore! "Headquarters" most assuredly must have gone "daffy."

Plant immigration officers thick enough along the Canadian frontier, designate ports in Europe for immigration to the United States and the American ports at which they must disembark and the impending peril of slum immigration and Chinese smuggling will be solved. If this remedy will not be found efficacious let immigration be stopped altogether.